

THE GATEWAY

Edmonton, Alberta, Friday, December 2, 1921.

Issue No. 6 Vol. XII.

ESKIMOS TRIM VARSITY TEAM

In the First Hockey Venture of the Season, Varsity Loses to Esks in Practice Game by 10-2 Score

Five hundred fans witnessed the first hockey game of the season last Monday night at the Arena. The old rivals tangled in a practice game, and although the Esks won, there is good reason to believe that Varsity had on the ice, the best team that the institution has put out in many years.

For the first half of the game, Varsity used its strongest line-up, and at the end of that period the score was 3-1. There were many changes and constant subbing in the last period in order to give everyone a chance, and a big score was only to be expected.

Throughout the play was fast and aggressive and the Esks were forced to work their hardest for every goal scored.

Slim Morris in goal showed his usual style being able to shed pucks like a duck does water.

On the defence Carrigan and Bruce Smith will be hard to equal in the city league. Forward: Sibbett and McGregor made the Esks exert themselves to the utmost and have speed to burn, while Duggan and Porier also showed up well, and are valuable material.

THE FIRST LIT. NIGHT

The first Lit. night, November 30, was an unqualified success. In the first place, the two opposing bodies had each, with the grimest secrecy, been hard at work organizing for the evening, and learning various combinations of new words and sweet, familiar sounds. War was the order of the day, it seemed, and the fair Wauneitas, clad in their battle helmets of green and gold, were the first to take up their position in the gallery. Then came the male warriors, filing into the hall in a never-ending stream,—and war was declared on the spot.

The program itself, the items of which we give below, was excellent, and bespeaks a great addition to all the various sides of the Lit. with such a high quality of Freshman talent.

Programme

Overture—University Orchestra.
Piano Duet—Misses G. and R. Studholme.
Vocal Solo—Mrs. J. E. Bowstead.
Piano Solo—Miss Helen Porter.
Vocal Solo—Mr. G. R. Conquest.
Orchestra Selection—University Orchestra.
Vocal Quartette — Messrs. P. D. Clarke, G. R. Conquest, B. Tanner, E. Tucker.
Reading—Miss Ila Cory.
Vocal Duet—Messrs. Tanner and Clarke.
God Save the King

APPLIED SCIENCE DINES AND SINGS

Corona Hotel is Scene of Grand Festival—Pedagogue and Undergrad Revel Together

The Undergraduate Society of Applied Science gathered in the dining-hall of the Corona Hotel for its second annual banquet Monday evening. The long table was lined on both sides by men of science, men who had relaxed for a moment and were out to enjoy themselves. Dignitaries of the province were there; dignitaries of the university, and in great majority dignitaries to be.

Tests had been forgotten, plucker and plucked sat side by side basking in the sunshine of good fellowship and joyous camaraderie. The writer, himself, was swedged in between a rather stout man and a non-talkative freshman. The stout man told us he was dieting, which we did not believe. The freshman said nothing, and mighty little of that. Across the table a lecturer was explaining life in an eastern university to a callow youth in search of information. We tried to catch the odd word, but the noise of soup, etc., made it difficult, and so we gave it up as a bad job. We saw one young man with a slide rule sticking out of his pocket. We began to wonder if he had finished his assignment, but suddenly thought of our own, and so dropped the subject.

Course followed course, and finally Richard Bryden, the president, rose to his feet, with his glass in his hand. Raising it high above his head he proposed, "Gentlemen, the King." The toast was drunk and we resumed our seats.

Dr. Tory replied to Mr. Harold Butchart's toast, "The University." He told us things that we had thought were true, but like all professional engineers, had been too modest and busy to say so. From this day on we intend to shout it from the housetops. That the world depends upon the professional engineer was the sum and substance of President Tory's remarks.

Then the famous Applied Science Quartet gave us a selection to fit the occasion. Their singing was good;

(Continued on Page 5)

UNIVERSITY SERVICE

Rev. D. E. Cameron, University Librarian, whose human message in Convocation Hall last Sunday was especially appreciated, will give a second and related address at the University service next Sunday morning. In arranging to have members of the University staff speak at the Sunday services from time to time, the Committee feels that the students are no less interested in listening to members of the University than to outside preachers who are invited to Convocation Hall.

DEBATERS MEET IN PARLIAMENT

Under the Guiding Hand of Dr. Alexander, Our Embryo Politicians Make Their Debut

The Students' Parliament held its first session on Tuesday evening, November 22nd. Before the arrival of the speaker, Mr. Scroggie, president of the Debating Society, made an announcement concerning the rules of procedure and the desire of the Society to eliminate all unnecessary formalities so that more attention could be given to actual debating.

Shortly after 8 o'clock, Dr. Alexander, clothed in the robes of office, took his place in the speaker's chair. To his right sat the government, the National Liberal and Conservative Party, led by the Rt. Hon. F. A. Rudd, Premier, and Secretary of State. Surrounding him were his Cabinet Ministers, Hon. J. Adam, Minister of the Interior; Hon. W. Cassels, Minister of Finance; Hon. J. Brown, Minister of Justice; Hon. W. Herbert, Minister of Labor; Hon. G. Bryan, Minister of Trade and Commerce; Hon. Miss McKittrick, Minister of Immigration, and Hon. Mr. Tesky, Minister of Agriculture. To the Speaker's left, facing the Government, was the United Liberal-Farmer Party, led by Miss Garrison.

As soon as the House has become seated, after the arrival of the Speaker, Prof. M. H. Long, the clerk, read the first resolution, an amendment to the Franchise Act, making voting compulsory. The Premier moved an adoption of the resolution and was seconded by Mr. E. White. The opposition, led by A. G. Scroggie, J. W. O'Brien and R. Lamb, opened a terrific bombardment on the resolution, arguing that the bringing in of the careless and illiterate voter would mean the destruction of Canadian political life. The government stoutly defended its position and succeeded in carrying the resolution.

The Minister of Trade and Commerce then introduced a resolution to amend the Tariff Act, which was

(Continued on Page 5)

GREETINGS TO ESKIMOS

The following wire has been sent to Mose Lieberman, the guide, philosopher and friend of the Eskimo Rugby Team, which wrangles with Argonauts for the Canadian championship in Toronto on Saturday. The best wishes of the students of this University go out to our old antagonists:

To M. J. Lieberman,
Manager Edmonton Eskimos,
Prince George Hotel,
Toronto.

Twelve hundred and fifty students will have to go to work here unless you win. Best of luck. Nail 'em to the wall.

JACK McALLISTER,
Pres. Athletics, University of Alberta.

STUDENTS' UNION MEETING HELD

Social Functions Rule Read, Discussed and Tabled by Students.

SKATING SCHEDULE

Officials of Students' Union Locate in Room 151, Arts Building

The Students Union of the University of Alberta met in Convocation Hall on Monday, November 28th, at 7:30 p.m. President Thornton occupied the chair. The minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted. The president said that our rink had a good sheet of ice, and expected that lights and accommodations would be ready by the end of the week. Season tickets will be two dollars each. To insure regular skating hours, the University is negotiating with Alberta College South, to arrange for skating on one or other of these rinks every night.

The Students' Union officials may now be found in Room 151, Arts Building, on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 10—11 a.m.

The rules regarding our social functions were read and discussed. It was pointed out that Students, Undergraduates and Staff, only, are eligible except in the case of the Undergraduate Dance. After a good deal of discussion, it was decided to post these rules on the Bulletin Board, and that the question be tabled, until the student body get time to go into it thoroughly.

WILL WORLD WIDE CHAOS RESULT?

Mock Parliament Debaters on Problem of Canadian Oriental Immigration.

On Tuesday afternoon, the Debating Society held a meeting in Arts 143. The chief item was a debate on the subject "Resolved that Oriental Immigration into Canada should be Prohibited".

W. S. Ross, the leader of the Affirmative dwelt on the need of a White Canada. He argued that the Oriental could no more be assimilated than could the negro. The Oriental was introducing into Canada scum and filth of every description, which would, if allowed to continue, only result in the degradation of Canadian civilization.

Mr. D. Sigler, in a fighting speech, opened the case for the negative. After drawing the distinction between prohibition and restriction of immigration, he proceeded to refute the arguments of the previous speaker. He then showed that prohibition would result in a world-wide commotion due to the rousing of the spir-

(Continued on Page 8)

PIES

AND OTHER THINGS

The Tuck Shop

EYRL & WARREN, PROPS.

Phone 31162

THE ART MUSIC Co. Ltd.

A. FRATKIN, Mgr.

Everything in Music and Musical Instruments.

We have the best in strings. Also a complete stock of Tutors of Every Description. Orchestrations for all Latest popular songs. We carry a wonderful Portable English Gramophone "The Decca"

Popular and Standard Songs

10141 101st St.

GIVE US A TRIAL

Phone 2160

SCIENCE

Overheard in the 2nd Year Drawing Lab.: "Yes, Sleepy, if you had \$80,000 you could buy Fish Hall."

About 90 per cent. of the applied science students would like to know the young lady who said in last week's Gateway: "Science is lonely this year." Yea, verily she spoke the truth.

Just to save any misdirection of effort it might be wise to state that the 10 per cent. not mentioned above includes Messrs. Bryden, Reid, Wait, Mealing, F. J. Stewart, Giffin, J. W. Leves and Hamilton.

That story of Teviotdale's about the 8th Bn. Captain who, previous to going out to examine the wire in front, sent a verbal message of his intentions along the line and of how the message got changed by the time it reached the end of the Bn. front, is almost beaten by the following:

A lecturer in Geology while talking of the planetesimal theory says "La Place first advanced this theory," and between the lecturer's lips and a student's note-book these words of wisdom got changed to "La Place doped this out."

And again, the same lecturer when speaking of salt lakes says: "Many of

these lakes are found in the Western States," which gets down in another student's note-book as "Oodles of them in W. States."

Somebody last week added the following to the Dictionary of Engineering Terms: "Marriage—A luxury that a science student can't afford."

A science student reading the Bliss Carmen notice on the notice board, was heard to remark: "I always thought that Carmen was an opera or play of some kind, and here she is a poetess."

A fair maiden was heard lamenting that the boys nowadays don't take the girls out "like they used to do." Maybe this is one of the reactions of the policy of absolute equality.

The "Sheaf" comments with much regret upon the inability of the Universities of Manitoba and Alberta to enter Inter-Varsity sport. At the recent track meet in Edmonton, Saskatchewan representatives were prepared to arrange for soccer, rugby, hockey, basketball and swimming with one or both of its neighbors but in no single instance was an arrangement arrived at, the difficulty probably being one of finance.

A FRESHMAN AT OXFORD

Upon the crude product of the Canadian West, Oxford culture at first exercises a paralysing effect. Fresh from the wide expanses of desolate prairie, from the gandy brick of our modern business blocks, from an atmosphere saturated with the idea of rising land values and get rich quick schemes, from the taint of western inefficient efficiency, he reaches Oxford and is lost. The stately towers, the gray ivy covered buildings, the quiet quads, the velvety lawns, the lofty halls, all speak with quiet, insistent voice of an age which the West knows not of.

Here are the old Roman walls, built perhaps to repel the onslaughts of the outraged Boadicea. Here rises the old tower from which the Saxon peasants watched for the arrival of the Norman knights, flushed from their victory at Hastings. Here, in the lofty hall the red haired fierce Elizabeth softened to laughter before the masques of her court. Here gorgeous knights and stately ladies trod graceful measures, while courtly gallants and brocaded coquettes flirted quietly near to the dancing flames in the capacious fire places. Here too stands the memorial to Ridley and Latimer done cruelly to death in those stirring days when men worshipped God with a fierce intolerance which brooked no progress. Here again is the scene of the ill fated Charles' last stand before the growing power of the Roundheads. Everywhere are memorials and memories. Everywhere one meets great names and records of causes lost and won. On one college roll stands such names as Ben Jonson and Sir Philip Sydney, Godolphin, Bolingbroke, Carterit and Grenville, Peel and Canning, John and Charles Wesley, Gladstone and Salisbury and the great John Locke.

But when the first shock is over, the westerner realizes the strange blending of the new with the old. Motor buses run to and fro. Taxis hoot and grind in the streets. Young men wearing the traditional gown of the undergraduate dash past on motor cycles. Fancy socks and mortar boards, dignified dons and golf clubs, newsboys and proctors meet to form a kaleidoscopic panorama which revolves and passes before one in dizzying procession.

As term begins, however, the westerner reaches more familiar ground. First comes college matriculation (£9), caution money (£10). We join the athletic clubs (£6) which does not include a variety of other imposts ("Do you mind giving two bob to buy some pads for the goalkeeper?" Or again "Let's club together for a new football,—its only 30 shillings). Perhaps we join the Colonial Club (5 shillings), or the Anglo-American club (15 shillings), or the Union (£6), or Musical Club (£3), or the Students' Christian Movement (half a crown), or the Labour club, or the Stephen Leacock club (Buy your own drinks), or the New Reform club (only £3), or the Twenty club (nominal fee only), or the Nineteen club, or the Lacrosse club, or the Bio-Chemistry club. Being humble folk, we go slow and join the Colonial club or the Students' Christian Movement (total, seven hillings and sixpence).

At last comes university matriculation, and we realize that notwithstanding its age, Oxford need take no tips from the West. Soberly attired in dark suits, white ties, gowns and mortar boards we proceed solemnly through the streets to the schools where we pay our entrance fee (four pounds). We meet the Vice Chancellor who, in measured Latin periods accepts us as members of the university, and presents us with a useful

handbook entitled Excerpto E Statutis (18 shillings and sixpence). These Excerpta by which our conduct is governed include such interesting items of news as:

"Quod Scholaris Oppidanorum seu Artificum Domos vel Officinas sine causa rationabili non frequentent" (Of course we should not even think of doing so!)

Fortunately for us many of the statutes are translated into English. They differ widely, but all appear to contain one clause which sounds and resounds in our ears from first to last. It reads as follows:

"The student may do thus and thus if and when he has through the Assistant Registrar paid the statutory fee of Five Pounds into the University Chest." Sometimes, to relieve the monotony, a rider is attached: "in penalty whereof he shall pay an additional fee of One Pound into the University Chest within the period mentioned in the preceding statute." Occasionally a piker's raise of ten shillings is thrown into the jack pot—"provided always he shall have previously paid into the University Chest all fees as prescribed in Statt. Tit. VI., Sect. III, Par. 2, before the completion of the eighth week of the Trinity Term following.

A cheque book, fountain pen and a steady nerve is all a freshman needs.

BLISS CARMAN—AN IMPRESSION

A first glance at the "poet of Grand-pre" does not afford a favorable impression. He is striking in appearance—tall, lean, strongly built, and carries his years well—but you come away from your first glimpse of him with a feeling that there is something unattractive about the face; an appearance of hardness. But this impression does not survive conversation with him; or better still, the hearing him read his own poems in a small room, where he does not have to strain a not-over-strong voice to reach the back of the hall; there you have him at his best. His whole manner on such an occasion is like his poetry—simple and unaffected: he knows too well how any affectation would spoil the short, rhythmic lines (for he seldom makes use of the pentameter) in which his best poems are written. It is strange how quickly such a scene banishes one's prejudices.

I succeeded in getting a few minutes talk with him during his stay in Edmonton. We had not been together a minute before he was asking me questions about snowshoeing in this country, about the skiing at Banff,—what game there is in Northern Alberta—whether canoeing is possible on the Saskatchewan—a dozen questions reflecting his interest in spirit and life in the open. Old as he is, he is a member of a winter sports club in the Adirondacks, and loves the keen drive of the snow and the cold winds. He was curious to know if there are any makers of snowshoes in Edmonton.

When I told him, apropos the weather (always a safe refuge when the talk drags), that I had seen it as cold as 60 below zero here, he said, Well! I'd like to be out in weather like that. We don't have it that cold back East, and it would an interesting experience."

When he is with a large group of people his talk diminishes to brief, husky answers, and he seldom volunteers any remarks. On such occasions, he seems to live only when reading his poems aloud,—which perhaps is just as well. That is the way should wish to remember him: standing book in hand, leaning a little forward, one hand braced against the back of a chair, his hard old face alight and keen, reading "The Ships of St. Johns".—K. H. E.

CLOTHES OF DISTINCTION

La Fleche Clothes emphasize as nothing else can do the compelling personality of the wearer. And they are moderately priced!

102nd St.
(South of Jasper)

La Fleche Bros.
TAILORS

COMMUNICATIONS

The Editor of the Gateway,

Dear Sir,—

The Editor of the Gateway.

Dear Sir:—Would you please grant me a little space to comment on your editorial.

I have, Mr. Editor, had the privilege of hearing you speak and debate. I have heard you deliver powerful and convincing arguments starting with very slight material, and so, therefore, when you conclude your case for gowns with, "Economically the gown would directly save the wearer no inconsiderable amount," I can only conclude that you yourself do not fully believe what was printed, and that like so many others you actually look on it as an added burden of \$10.00

The history of the world records a struggle lasting many years, the outcome of which was that people learned to tolerate religious opinions in others, which they do not hold themselves. We have lately emerged from another gigantic struggle, which our leaders say was intended "To make the world safe for democracy." Yet in three years, three little years, we have certain individuals who can appear to me only as narrowminded and bigoted, trying to force their wishes in "clothes" on others. Whether we wish it or not, they would make us wear a gown. They would have us back in uniform.

The gown, moreover, is historically out of date, used originally as a badge of office, it brought with it many privileges granted to the first Universities. These, of course, have long since passed away, and with them the actual need of the gown. 'Tis true, they are still used at graduation, but the gown that is worn all winter, will not likely be fit to wear on that solemn occasion, and they cannot be worn afterwards for then they are of the wrong design.

Another point is this. Those of the senior class who passed the resolution in favor of gowns, presumably realized that they, if they succeed in getting it in force, will establish a precedent which will be followed in future years. This means that a few of the present senior class will impose its will on everyone at present in the University as well as those yet to come. Have these seniors the right to do this? Most emphatically "No"! We believe in government with the consent of the governed. We believe in our own student institutions. Therefore, I claim that they have no right to force this matter on the students at large without a majority vote in its favor being passed by the Students'

Union. I protest most vigorously against this small minority of, say sixty or seventy students dictatorially imposing its decree on the students as a whole without consulting them. It savors far too much of Prussianism.

I pass over the constant inconvenience of always having such an ungainly garment either on one or near one and the ludicrous figure one cuts with a tail wagging in every breeze.

But I appeal to your sense of the beautiful. Is there not enough sorrow, sadness and grief in this world without depressing us by robing us in black? without putting us in mourning? Is it not better to have gay colors and freedom for individual taste, than to turn us out like the poor, little inmates of an orphanage with their clothes of standard design, of whom one can hardly tell the boys from the girls? Why make the place look like a training school for pall-bearers?

Of course, if it can be proved that the graduates of the last few years have not made a success of life because they did not wear gowns to lectures, or, if our dignity has so far left us that only the wearing of one of these contraptions will restore it, why not let us wear something brighter, white or blue or the Varsity colors. Let us be optimistic. Anything rather than that horrible black stuff.

Now, I realize that it is easy to find fault and that criticism should be constructive, so that I close with two definite proposals. First, that the wearing of gowns be made optional, each individual being allowed to follow his desires, or if it is deemed necessary for seniors to be marked persons, I suggest that they should use a cane, and append the following arguments:

- (1) Canes are cheaper than gowns.
- (2) Canes do not lend themselves to snobbery or class distinction.
- (3) Canes would allow of each one expressing his individuality in the choice of the cane.
- (4) Canes could be used in the halls and on the streets over town.
- (5) Canes would be just as useful after graduation as before.
- (6) Canes do lend dignity to the user. Witness Professors, Business men, Army Officers and ladies using them now.
- (7) Canes can be neat and artistic and never depressing.
- (8) We can bring in this innovation without reproving a number of our professors who have outgrown the gown stage, and without taking extreme liberty of instructing our senate with regard to their own duty.

Thanking you, I remain,

ARTHUR G. SCROGGIE.

U. of A. Edmonton,
Nov. 24th, 1921.

To the Editor "Gateway."

Dear sir.—On behalf of the undergraduates in Applied Science we wish to protest against certain expressions that appeared in "The Gateway", Friday, November 18th, 1921, under the heading of "Russ Love, M. L. A.," which read as follows:

"In 1913-14 in a moment of weakness he changed his academic course to Applied Science, . . . 1914-15 saw him regaining his reason and returning to a gentleman's course in Arts."

Now, sir, one of the things of which this university can be proud is the feeling of good fellowship between the various faculties. Most of us know the extent to which faculty hatred has gone in some of the older universities, notably McGill, where a professor from one faculty will not be listened to by students of another. If we had been told by those who have experi-

VOTE FOR RICE SHEPPARD ON DEC. 6 THE FARMER LABOR CANDIDATE

ence this sort of thing that it is one of the worst that could occur in a university, doing no good to anyone and injuring the student body as a whole.

In these older universities the beginning of this spirit of animosity between faculties began in just such "innocent" little jokes as the one in your columns referred to above. No doubt it was not intended seriously—such an insult would be entirely unwarranted—but we think it due to Applied Science that in your columns you correct any false impression that may have been made on anyone not appreciating that particular brand of humor appearing in a serious article.

Yours truly,

R. B. Bryden, Pres.,

W. R. STERRIT, Secy.,

Undergrad. Society in Applied
Science.

ALBERTA COLLEGE

The meeting of the "Lit." held on Friday evening, Nov. 18, was well attended by the students and their friends and was considered by all to be a great success.

Dr. Tuttle gave us a talk on some interesting experiences in the old land, especially at Christ Church, Oxford.

The play, "How She Lied to Her Husband," was exceptionally well acted. Miss Eva D. is especially to be congratulated on her excellent presentation of the role of a London society woman, while H. Willett, well known as an actor, was well up to usual form, Swift, as the young poet, did well with a rather difficult part. We look for some splendid work along this line during the season, under the capable leadership of Miss Elderkin, the new Expression teacher. Rumor also has it that there is talk of a musical play in the air.

Several have ventured the remark to us that Miss Johnson is to be commended on the good work of the orchestra, after so few practices and so early in the year.

Solos by Miss Wiggins and Mr. Allen were highly appreciated.

The "Lit." meetings are open to all interested with a special invitation to Varsity students to attend.

On Sunday morning, Nov. 27th, the nine o'clock service under the auspices of the Y.M.C.A. was taken by the women students of the College.

Fortunately, Mrs. Tuttle was secured to give a few of her impressions of the missionary speakers at the Ecumenical Conference held recently in London. Her address was eagerly followed by a large audience.

The House Basketball League was started on Monday evening. A large crowd gathered to witness the game. Boyce's team defeated Charlie Johnson's by a score of 14 to 9.

OUR ROSES

Are Just What You Require.

FRESH AND FRAGRANT

We grow them under proper conditions and their quality is unexcelled.

Walter Ramsay, Ltd.
FLORISTS

Jasper Ave. Store
Opposite Pantages. Phone 5535

Greenhouses
11018-100 Ave., Phone 82444

S.C.M. BAZAAR SUCCESSFUL

On the afternoon of Saturday, Nov. 26th, the S.C.M. girls held a very successful bazaar. The Athabascans and Assiniboians who ventured within the halls of the third residence were surely glad they had come, as they went back to their own regions laden with pies, candy and many other kinds of "eats." Many pennants and cushions were sold which will tend to take that bare look from their bachelor dwellings—not to mention many charming and artistic Christmas presents for the family at home.

In one corner of the rotunda was a fish pond within whose dark and gloomy depths they plied the fishing rod, unearthing many useful and ornamental articles, such as knitting needles and pen wipers!

Beneath a dim mysterious light two sorceresses revealed the secrets of the future.

Tea was served in the reception room gay with flowers and ferns,—and as the visitors left this scene they agreed that the tea was not the least successful part of the afternoon's entertainment.

A Volley Ball schedule has been drawn up and games are to be started next week.

It has been decided to enter an Alberta College Hockey team in the Inter-Faculty League.

Judging by the interest shown to date a good program of sport should be witnessed this winter in each department.

Wire! Fire! Fire!

To whom it may concern, the Fire Department of the College has appointed "D. W. Penman to look after the ladies' hose. What's in a name?

THE GATEWAY

Published once a week by the
Students' Union of the
University of Alberta

Editor-in-Chief.....J. W. McClung
Managing Editor.....G. S. Dawson
News Editor.....R. A. Cameron
Literary Editor.....K. H. Broadus
Dramatic Editor.....J. T. Jones
Athletic Editor.....M. B. Palmer
Exchange Editor.....W. King
Women's Activities Miss V. Villy
Women's Athletics, Miss M. Bradford
Alberta College.....T. Fisher
Reporters: Miss D. Garrison, Miss M.
Archibald, W. Bryan, C. Gordon,
K. Muir, D. Webster, H. Gray,
H. G. Teskey, F. B. Dunkley, A.
Ford, J. Walker, G. Bryan.
Business Manager.....F. C. Manning
Advertising Manager.....T. Walsh
Ast. Advertising Mgr.....L. de Savoye
Circulation Manager.....D. McNeil

Subscription—\$2.00 yearly.

"For in all legends men have
thought of women as sublime separ-
ately but horrible in a herd."—G.K.C.

Last week the Wauneita emerged from their time-honored role of domestic and exclusive tribeswomen, and swarmed angrily across the borders of the Fourth Estate. They captured the printing presses and editorial offices of the Gateway, drove the E.I.C. into exile, and wilfully snubbed his staff—at what cost the male undergrads know too well. When these playful viragos had quite taken over the Pow-Wow, that is when they had tasted everything from printer's ink to editorial sanctity, they raised their siren voices until the welkin curled up like an Athabasca hotcake ten minutes before breakfast closing time. The immemorial weakness of the frail brotherhood were to be finally exorcised, men students were to be startled out of their "unutterable conceit," and apparently the modern blase youth was to be stripped of his cynical indifference to the brilliant merits of the co-ed. The devotees of the cult of "Puyuk uche kukeyon" were all out of breath before they finished. After throwing an occasional tomahawk into the fascinated audience they executed the tribal war dance with fine abandon, and then retired with many dripping scalps to carve new symbols on the Wauneita totem.

Here and there, throughout her innocent and amusing persiflage, the Co-ed editorially evokes the spirit of the 20th century, whatever that may be, and demands of little Jack Horner a fair opportunity to thrust her finger into the plum duff likewise. Perhaps J. Horner, jr., of the sterner sex and therefore unlearned in the "psychology of women," hesitates to allow that petite finger to get into a sticky pie. Perhaps again, because this is the 20th century, Johnnie hasn't the chivalric spirit of the 17th and refuses to share. In the first case, if we may continue among the nursery rhymes where most of our colossal problems generically belong, John Horner ('24) is probably willing to share in the eating but doesn't see any necessity for co-operation in the messy business of extracting the plum. Of course, when the insufferable little pup pats his own back and stolidly retains his corner seat in the presence of a lady,

he then deserves ill of his less egotistical fellow men. But such a disgraceful episode was never contemplated even by the foolish Mother Goose.

The fair co-ed suggests that, with her help, much more could be well and decently accomplished in our little world on the campus. We heartily agree; and freely credit most of what the brutal male student has already accomplished or attempted, to her persuasion, precept or knout. We acknowledge, soberly and gladly, the loyalty and enthusiasm with which the women have worked both in committee and campaign.

But, fundamentally, women are individualists, and happily free from man's natural subservience to dogma. They should be immune from the violence of thoroughly democratic co-operation. Woman's tact, and her belief in the exceptional nature of every case, rather than rigid adherence to type comes and the impartial application of rules and laws, constitute a real difference, for example, between the method and decisions of the Students Court and of the Wauneita Council. Besides, there is, even in the conduct of our own student affairs, much general baggage smashing to be done that calls for the talents of a straw boss on a railway gang. The men and women students can, and should, work to the same end for the public weal; but they cannot do so by travelling the same road. The much derided phrase "Pembina attitude," may then have a new and significant meaning. For even the most vainglorious and nonchalant male would shrink from inviting the fair co-ed to partake, in every instance, of the "Athabasca attitude."

"NOBODY LOVES A FAT MAN"

Much criticism may be levelled at the Gateway for publishing the lament which follows. We would shield ourselves by informing all and sundry that this bit of verse was literally put into print without our consent. The President of the Students Union with the Sheriff barged into the Editor's precincts with this mournful dirge. Our Literary Editor, fearless as ever, relegated it to the basket. Whereupon the two heavy pug-uglies fell on him and beat him into insensibility. They then turned on the Editor and asked if this poem was going to be published. Here it is:

Now fat men were one time the salt
of the land,
Upon them did Dame Fortune
smile.
The multitude longed for a grasp of
their hand,
The ambitious copied their style.
The Rulers and Princes were bold
and were fat,
You could tell they were great at
a glance,
And heavy gold watch chains invari-
ably sat
On a tremendous waistcoat ex-
panse.

But now we no longer are God's
favored few,
Enjoying the praise of the best,
And even the common our manners
eschew;
We're shunned now where once we
were blest.
The ladies are distant and shy when
we're near,
They turn us down cold at the
dances.
From now on forever we're done for,
I fear,
Oh! Roscoe, you've ruined our
chances!
"Tubby" and "Bill."

THE CASSEROLE

If yer knows of a better 'ole than
Casserole, go to it.

We may be tight-wads and all that,
but it's pretty hard for a highlander
to remove his trousers. The cases are
synonymous.

Judging from the depth of wit in
last week's rag, it's going to be a
mild winter.

Some Things That Don't Mean a
Hang of a Lot

"Wauneitas loose dogs of war".
"The alliteration of the illiterate".
"Undaunted by flamboyant publica-
tion".
"Feminine psychology".

This is the loveliest time of the year,
The flowers are gone, and the
crickets,
And every-one seems to have nothing
to do

But sell you a whole flock of tickets:
For a tea or a dance or a lecture on
France,

Or something that's equally sporting.
Can you help think or wonder,
And say why in thunder
Aren't some of these things self-sup-
porting?

—New York Tribune.

That Wauneita tribe doesn't want
to get away with the idea that they've
jawed the lung out of McClung.

R. I. P.

They're looking for parts
Of young Manning yet;
He got too frisk
With a young Freshette.
Ed. Note—Something like the dog-
gie that got in a fight with a cir-
cular saw and lasted one round.

Another Darn Lie

Dictionary definition of skirt: Part
of a woman's dress.

The poor dears seems to have
taken old Ben's advice:
Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more.
Men were deceivers ever;
One foot in sea, one on shore,
To one think constant never.
Then sigh not so,
But let them go,
And be ye blithe and bonny,
Converting all your sounds of woe
Into Hey nonny, nonny.

Save the gang a flock of bother if
it's true.

Our idea of pulling a boner was
that humorous story of the humerus.

We support the young things
though they'd cut our heads off
while we were asleep to watch the
surprised expression when we awoke.

The storm having cleared, we take
solace in the fact that we shall never
be more closely related to them than
by marriage, anyhow.

Mark Twain must have been view-
ing Athabasca from Pembina when
he called man "an experienced, in-
dustrious, ambitious, and at times
picturesque liar."

Impecunious

Jit Banks: I—er—are you going to
the Junior Reception?
Freshette: Well—no—I mean to
say, not yet.

Jit: Ah! Where did you say you
live?

Freshette: On 124th St. Are
you going to the dance?

Jit: Humm—er—not yet.

Some young women are naturally
odd and others try to edit a joke
column.

It may be true that nature never
makes a mistake, but then how do
you account for some profs?

"He-hum, if I had a nickel I could
have a dandy time, if I had a girl,"
sighed Pip.

Things may be moving slowly but
it will be nice to think of our grand-
children having two telephones to
use in Athabasca.

Chemistry Prof: "Name a sub-
stance difficult to analyse."
Frosh: "Hash!"

Shades of the Family Shingle

"What has the indulgent mother in
view when she whips her disobedient
child," enquired Prof. McGibbon.

Nicol: "Say, Red, how are you
alloting the places on the fire brig-
ade?"

Red: "Respectability."

Nicol: "Where am I placed?"

Red: "Outside your own door."

Some Things That Won't Get You
Anywhere

Taking a girl to a dance in a taxi.
Taking a girl in a taxi.

A taxi.

A girl.

Prof. McGoun: "History tells us
that the population of England in-
creased tremendously at the time of
the industrial revolution. Now that
couldn't have happened by acci-
dent—" and he's still wondering why
the class laughed.

UNIVERSITY SERVICE

Last Sunday, Rev. D. E. Cameron,
Librarian of the University, spoke in
Convocation Hall.

The speaker's main plea was for a
fuller and more intense interest in
human life, and a truer sense of the
value of the human heart. Lack of
these caused Babylon's fall, and the
decline of the beautiful Greek Life.
If these people had had a fuller value
of the dignity of the human heart,
their's would not have been such a
sad ending.

"This is the real trouble of our life
today," said the speaker, "in that we
do not truly blind our modern sci-
entific ideas with the real value of
the human heart. This is true in
Religion, economics, politics, educa-
tion, and in many other spheres."

"We have two chief sins in society
today," the speaker said, in conclu-
sion—cynicism, which becomes
worse as it becomes more engrossed
in us, and selfishness which keeps
us aloof from contact with our fel-
lowmen. These must be overcome
in our individual and social life and
we must strain to find the true value
of human life, and realize the dig-
nity of the human heart."

NOTICE

The Students' Council and Gate-
way Office is now located in 151 Arts
uilding. The office hours of the Pre-
sident and Treasurer of the Union are
from 10 to 11 p.m., Tuesdays and
Thursdays.

SAUNDER'S TRANSFER

Phone 3423 and 3359
Moving Baggage To and From
Any Railway in City

SAUNDER'S TRANSFER

Phone 3423 and 3359
Moving Baggage To and From
Any Railway in City

APPLIED SCIENCE DINES AND SINGS

(Continued from Page 1)

their technique was fine, and their song was excellent. They came back for an encore.

Mr. Donaldson proposed a toast to the Guests. The Hon. George Hoadley, representing the government, replied, saying that the future of the province depended upon our embryo professional engineers. He made these statements in such a convincing manner that we wondered if our hat was ever going to fit again. He also made a statement which we hope he meant; that Medicine and Agriculture were but branches of Applied Science. We knew this before, but wanted it corroborated for the benefit of the general public.

Captain Edwards was called upon for a song, and needless to say was received with rousing cheers.

Then Bill Jewitt arose and with the help of Norm Waite led us in those old favorite engineer songs. We even noticed our learned professor of Mathematics and that grand old gentleman, whose subject, descrip., is the bugbear of all engineering freshmen, joining in with heart and soul. Yes, our gathering was a paradoxical one. Professors were boys again and undergraduates were throwing out their chests, like professors presiding over examinations.

Mr. Simpkin proposed a toast to the faculty in the quiet, straight-forward manner for which he is noted. The reply was given by our dean, Dr. Boyle. Although new to the position he needed no introduction, for he was as well known to the student body as to the outside world. He spoke on the opportunities and responsibilities of the coming professional engineer; of his duty to his Alma Mater and to the country at large. Never in his life, he stated, had he seen such an orderly group of students as those of the Faculty of Applied Science before him. Since his experience has been a wide and varied one, our heads swelled another inch.

He told us that the professional engineer had not been given his just due because he had not taken the pains to protect his own interests. He had been too busy to organize and thus many poor engineering works had been completed by men not properly qualified. The Dean then recommended that every one, after graduation join the new society of professional engineers.

Messrs. Clarke and Tanner gave a duet, which was appreciated, not only for the harmony which was excellent, but because they were Varsity men.

This was followed by another item from the quartet. It appeared to be a continuation of the first installment and was, perhaps, even more enjoyable because of that. Then came more community singing under Bill's leadership, and this ended the formal part of the banquet.

Rising from the table we walked about the hall exchanging greetings, anecdotes and observations with both old and new friends. We saw a professor drain his glass of punch and glance about him with a twinkle in his eye. His actions showed him to be no novice and we drew conclusions as to his thoughts. This spirit of comradeship between the members of the staff and the students was, I believe, the most noticeable and striking feature of the evening.

The affair ended with the singing of God Save the King, which was followed by the Varsity yell and the Engineer's battle-cry. We wandered home at peace with all the world, pitying our benighted friends, the Meds and Arts, for we now knew that



LATEST ARROW COLLARS

The "Whip" and "The Spur" beside the new styles in
Soft Collars

Special line of Arrow Shirts in very neat patterns just in.

Society Brand Clothes are the best for young men who care. New Style Overcoats. \$45.00 to \$50.00

THE BOSTON CLOTHING STORE

Jasper at 99th St.

Hart Bros.

DEBATERS MEET IN PARLIAMENT

(Continued from Page 1)

seconded by R. M. Glover. The same doughty opponents attacked the bill and brilliant vocal pictures of ruin, unemployment and even of eating woolen goods floated across the floor of the house. Miss Garrison and W. O. Turner loaned their talents to the attackers, but all to no purpose, and the government again prevailed.

The next business to take the attention of the house was a bill to prevent the wholesale exploitation of the Canadian fossil field by foreigners. The main object of the bill was to preserve for Canadian Universities the great fossil deposits of the Red River Valley. Although the bill was ably introduced by the Minister of Agriculture, the opposition pounced upon it like a swarm of bees. G. Greenberg, D. M. Ramsey and A. G. Bramley-Moore wielded sledge hammer blows against the weak points of the bill, even asserting that there were "enough fossils in Canadian Universities already." The Government was defended by P. Owen and C. E. Ruddy.

The house was adjourned at 10 o'clock sharp, after one of the finest sessions from the standpoint of real debating that was ever held in the University of Alberta.

MEETING OF OLD SWEATS

A meeting of returned men was held in Room 212, Arts Building, on November 24th, with the President Mr. J. Nicoll in the chair.

The most important business brought before the meeting was that of loans. Mr. Nicoll explained that in applying for assistance from the University War Memorial Fund, care should be taken to differentiate between desire and necessity.

Nominations for officers for the ensuing year were called for and the following were elected.

President—W. G. Bryan.
Secretary—James Brunton.
Treasurer—Wilf. Blair.

Applied Science was the salt of the earth.

For our evening we must thank our Executive and the Program Committee, whose names appear below: Executive—Hon. President, Prof. Wilson; President, R. B. Bryden; Vice-President, D. B. Simpkin; Sec.-Treas., R. Sterritt; Fourth Year Representative, H. T. Butchart; Third Year Representative, W. Jewitt; Second Year Representative, Norm. Waite; First Year Representative, F. Mealing.

Program Committee—D. B. Simpkin, convenor; H. T. Butchart, J. McMillan, C. Edwards.

EDMOKNITT

The Trade-Mark that stands for 100 per cent. Pure
Wool in Men's and Women's Sweaters and Hosiery.

Manufactured by

EDMONTON KNITTING CO.

EDMONTON, ALBERTA.

West Edmonton Needs Frank Oliver

SOUTH SIDE COVERED RINK

Skating Tuesday, Thursday and
Saturday

BEST MUSIC IN THE CITY

Near South Side C.P.R. Depot.

PRIVATE LESSONS

French, German, English
J. P. FAIRBROTHER

Phone 3797. Alberta College S.

MEN'S & WOMEN'S HOCKEY BOOTS

These include all Sizes and
Styles. Purchased from an
Eastern Manufacturer at a
Sacrifice Price.

SAMPLE SHOE STORE

10160 Jasper Cor 102nd St.

EVERYTHING FOR THE ATHLETE

The reason our store is regarded as the recognized
Varsity Headquarters
is because of our ability to
please this discriminating
class of trade in every
respect.

JOE DRISCOLL, LTD.

10058 Jasper Phone 1035

Varsity Headquarters For
Sporting Goods.

Nothing Over Eight Dollars.
Phone 2134
CORRECT SHOES BUILT TO MAKE WALKING A
DELIGHT

VOGUE SHOE SHOP

10161-101st Street.

Edmonton, Alberta.

FROM FRESHMEN TO GRADUATES, WE FIT THEM ALL

Nothing Over Eight Dollars.

FOR PORTRAITS GOTO McDERMID'S
PHOTO STUDIO
EAST SIDE OF FIRST ST. HALF BLOCK NORTH OF JASPER
PHONE 5444 AND MAKE AN APPOINTMENT

LAW COLUMN

Legal Humour

Jurisprudence is the prudence shown by those jurymen who provide themselves with flasks.

* * *

A judgeship is an old age pension given to an old barrister who has no practise, but who has a relation in the government.

* * *

A joke made by a judge is that which has no point but must be laughed at.

Apropos of the recent brilliant edition of the paper, we have been discussing the legal status of married women in making contracts, and their liability for host. We find that the common law rule is that the husband is responsible for contracts entered into by his wife, and for acts committed by her. Surely this will work some hardship in view of the fact that statistics recently compiled by the secretary of George Washington University Law School indicate that girls are brighter and brainier legal students than young men. In answer to a question as to the possibility of a man escaping liability for a wife, our instructor advises us to stay single.

Well, the fat is in the fire,—no we mean the dog is in the sink.

500 SHARKS TO BATTLE

This notice appearing in glaring print startled the peace loving students of the residences sometime last week. However, a nimble thumb artist soon explained to the ignorant that all and sundry; male, female and others, might on deposit of an entry fee, test their skill in the great game of "cing cent." Two cups, claiming to be of silver rae to be awarded to team that, by ain't of silver dealing, good signals and a little luck, manage to remain undefeated during the tournament. Three games are to be played with the losers of two of them eliminated. Some there are who have already requested the powers that be to have their names engraved upon the silverware, but with our foresight, we have already had this little detail arranged.

One pair of boastful asperants, having won a game this year, had the impudence to claim the championship. This of course was smiled upon, even by those who read the notice—boards of Pembina.

Considerable excitement has been stirred up over the fracas. One team is protesting a game lost between the hours of 10 p.m. Saturday and 2.30 a.m. Sunday. This will be settled without the use of arms.

CHALK TALKS WITH GREAT, NEAR GREAT AND INGRATES

Our correspondent continued his search this week for the pet aversions of the students.

Our first call was on Mr. Kemper Broadus, whom we found smoking a pipe which seemed much too large for him. On learning our mission Mr. Broadus took a puff at his pipe, pondered for a moment then said: "You know I have a poetic soul. I have just realized how little our old poets really knew about real poetry. I have here a little book entitled, 'How to write poetry in seven days.' With the help of this I hope to compose something that will knock the old masters for a row of tin Lizzies, something that will startle the student body and show them what poetry really is."

"We felt Mr. Broadus's poetic soul was getting the better of him so we left."

We next visited Mr. R. H. Page, a very haughty individual who was one of the winners of the Tennis doubles. Mr. Page was very loath to converse with us until we informed him we were from the Gateway and wished to interview him. Mr. Page immediately commenced by telling us of his tennis playing abilities.

"You know, in our town I was considered a very good player. In fact, if I was to tell you who I thought was the best player in our town you would think I was bragging. Our win in the recent tennis doubles was directly responsible to me. Yes, I outgeneralled our opponents. It was like this—I just used my famous forehand drive and returned every ball to the feet of my lady opponent. Of course she couldn't get them. Quite simple, you see."

As we were nearly suffocated by this time and Mr. Page was still raving we left.

Our next move brought us in touch with Miss Ruth Becker whom we found deeply engrossed in a book entitled "Training for Freshettes." With the formalities over Miss Becker smiled sweetly and said: "I am having a terrible time keeping the Freshettes in their place. They will persist in taking liberties with us older girls. At the present time we have one locked up." We suggested a lethal chamber as a punishment, but Miss Becker said she preferred a lingering death for them. We then suggested having the Wauneita Council address them. Miss Becker said she would give our suggestion her consideration. Regretfully we departed.

We next called on Miss Bee Timmins whom we found busily engaged upon what we thought was an essay. Miss Timmins knows all our reporters so the reason for our visit was soon explained. Then Miss Timmins commenced an attack on the present short story writers.

"They never rise above the commonplace. There is nothing inspiring in their articles. By the way have you read my story 'The Old Italian Confectioner'?"

"We are not sure," we replied. "Is that the one in which the waves

looked like whipped cream?" to which Miss Timmins replied, "Yes I churned things up a bit in that. I am at present engaged in writing an article entitled, 'The Lost Sole.'" As the hour was getting late and fearing the wrath of the Lady Advisor we took our departure.

Our next visit brought us in touch with Mr. Robt. Cameron.

"Bon jour," quoth the affable Robert as we walked in. "Have you got a cigarette?"

We replied in the affirmative and supplied him with the necessary weed whereupon he asked if we had a match. We inquired politely as to whether or not he could smoke it himself, and proceeded to inform the well known news editor of the purpose of our visit. Mr. Cameron began by blowing smoke rings then said:

"I have a great desire to go on the 'speaking stage. I long to be a hero and save some fair damsel from the clutches of the villain in the third act. I am at present rehearsing the leading part in the French play though I feel that it does not give my powers full scope as I am a regular bear cat at melodrama. I have also a very nice voice and think I would do very well in light opera." We agreed providing that the opera was light enough. We made ready to take our departure and had just reached the door when we were halted by our astute host with a

"By the way have you another cigarette?" We again supplied the necessary pill and match and left with a firm resolution that in future we would leave our cigarettes at home.

After some manoeuvring we cornered Mr. Son Dyer, whom we found deeply interested in the latest edition of Hot Dog. We made our mission known but Mr. Dyer apparently took no notice saying only:

"Have you seen this one about the spinster?"

We informed our quarry that we were not interested in Hot Dog but would like to get a little chalk talk on his pet aversion to which Mr. Dyer replied:

"Publicity is very distasteful to my aesthetic soul but you can tell 'em that the college yells get my goat. Everytime I have gone out on the grid I have been greeted with 'We're out for gore.' Can you imagine the effect of a bloodthirsty yell like that on a pacifist like myself? I was so het up on one or two occasions that I became quite angry at one of my opponents. I am in favor of abolishing these yells and substituting hymns such as 'Onward Christian Soldiers' or 'Abide With Me.'" The rugged one then took up his copy of Hot Dog and continued: "There is a good one here I want to read you," but we excused ourselves and retreated with the spoils of war.

In the near vicinity we found Mr. Berman and immediately informed him of our mission. Without any delay Mr. Berman started in.

"I am a graduate student of this university and strange though it may seem, I was actually passed over in the choice for heads of tables. In some cases sophomores were chosen as heads. It is not a personal matter with me but I have the interests of the Freshmen at heart and I feel that with Sophomores at the heads of the tables the education of the Freshman in table etiquette is being neglected. I am a past master in table etiquette. I can hold more peas on my knife than any other student in the student bodys." Here Mr. Berman, who is a bright looking individual, smiled. The effect was rather overwhelming, so we clinched our teeth and pushed off.

In the rotunda of the Arts Building we met Miss Alice Joyce. We

were greeted with a sweet little smile which almost made us forget the fact that an interview was required of her. On expressing to Miss Joyce our delight in such a fortunate meeting she explained that she was keenly interested in public speaking and was a keen debater herself.

"When I graduate I intend to enter public life by taking up the cudgels for my sex. It seems to me," said Miss Joyce, "that there are too many women in Public Life today who cannot talk." We interrupted here by remarking that we had never met a woman in our life who couldn't talk. Miss Joyce said she meant public speakers, and continued by giving us a rough summary of how she would improve public speaking of to-day. The bell rang and we hurried off, ostensibly to a lecture, assuring Miss Joyce that we thought she would make a howling success.

Owing to lack of time we were unable to call on any more of the students, but we have a knack of dropping in on anyone at any time so be not surprised if you receive a visit from us next week.

AGRICULTURAL CLUB

Mr. Geo. Hoadley, the new Minister of Agriculture, gave an interesting address before the Agricultural Club last Tuesday evening, Dean Howes acting as chairman.

Drilled in the school of hard work, Mr. Hoadley related several reminiscences of the beginnings in agriculture in this province, contrasting it with the opportunities open to the young farmer of today.

The speaker dwelt upon the necessity of farming being run on a scientific basis. He said: "Only when the farmer has done everything in his power to produce at a lower cost, when he has used all the power that science gives him, and has failed, then and only then, is he justified in asking the consumer for an increased return for his products."

Canada is facing a serious crisis in her history, and as optimists we must all face the situation—open-eyed.

The Minister gave some very sound advice in regard to agricultural finance: "Spend your money only after you have earned it—we cannot afford to continue to borrow and spend as we have done in the past."

After Mr. Hoadley's address, President Tory gave an outline of the work being carried on by the experiment station, therein solving the problems of the Alberta farmer.

A solo by Mr. Conquest, a member of the First Year in Agriculture, was very much appreciated.

At the conclusion of the meeting Mr. Hoadley met all the members of the club.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY

The next meeting of the Dramatic Society takes place on Monday, December 5, at 8:15 p.m. in the Lounge of Athabasca Hall. Continuing the study of the social aspects of drama, the society will listen to an address by Professor Adam on "Modern Tragedy". Selections from modern plays will be read in illustration. New members will always be welcomed, whether they wish merely to attend the meetings or to take an active part in reading or acting plays. Membership is open to everybody who wishes to become further acquainted with the drama.

On Friday, December 9, the Dramatic Society will have as its guests at tea, the distinguished actress, Marie Lohr, and her company. It will take place in Pembina Hall. All members of the Society should try to be present.

GOLD LAVALIERS AND PENDANTS

These Make Very Acceptable
Christmas Presents

We carry these in many artistic
designs in prices from \$5.00 to
\$100.00. Solid Gold and Real
Stones.

GIFTS THAT LAST

JACKSON BROS.

Jewelers, Diamond Merchants
9962 Jasper Ave.
Varsity Pins

R. H. HOUSTON

Successor to W. J. Wright
Manufacturing Optician
0132-101st St., Edmonton
Phone 4768

Where poor eyes & good glasses meet

IRVING KLINE

Optician and Jeweller
Eyes Examined, Glasses Fitted
Lenses Ground. Next to Empress
Phone 5264 10129 Jasper Avenue

FOR A FIRST-CLASS HAIR- CUT or SHAVE Try COMMERCIAL BARBER SHOP

10345 Whyte Ave.

For Drugs, Toilet Articles, Sta-
tionery, Shaving Necessities,
Chocolates, Smokes, etc., See

ALEX STEEN,

Druggist
South End High Level Bridge.

YALE SHOE STORE, Ltd.

Next to Monarch Theatre

For Shoes that Fit and Wear

DE HART ART CO.

10355 Jasper Ave.
Phone 1673

Everything in Pictures
Artistic Picture Framing

Under the Auspices of Duke of
York Chapter, I.O.D.E. and
Brethern of the Pine

DANCE

Jan. 12, '22. Couple, \$2.00
at Memorial Hall

BOYLE'S ORCHESTRA

WE HAVE

RALPH CONNOR'S NEW BOOK

Price—\$2.00; Postage 10c.

A. H. ESCH & Co.,
Jasper at 104th St.
Edmonton - - Alberta

POLAND

About one hundred and fifty years ago, when Canada was coming into being, the old State of Poland lost her freedom, and became the vassal of Germany. Her liberty was taken from her, her language was "verboten," her sons were conscripted by the German army, but her spirit was unconquerable. And today, after passing through the travail of war and misery, she is again on the way to being a nation worth while.

The chief point of interest in the reconstruction of Poland is, to students, the condition of students over there, and an intimate glimpse of the life of the University undergraduates in Poland was afforded to those who attended the Student Relief meeting on Thursday. The speaker, Mr. Chambers, who was introduced by Dean Kerr, is a graduate of Manitoba, and also studied for two years in Poland. After doing his bit with the C.E.F., he went with the Relief Commission to Poland, and after three years' hard work, has just returned to Canada, and is spending his holidays visiting the universities, and describing the conditions of the universities in Central Europe. Many who went to the meeting on Thursday were doubtful as to the worth of the object thereof, but after being exposed to Mr. Chambers' enthusiasm, all doubts were dispelled, and more enthusiasm generated.

According to Mr. Chambers, the Polish Undergrad, has a hard row to hoe. At the University of Warsaw there is an enrolment of several thousand students, but few have much money, and there is little accommodation. Old barracks are utilised for dormitories—many students living in one room, arranged hospitalwise. Meals are few and far between—one meal a day is a good allowance—and it costs ten marks. Clothes are as scarce as meals—it is not unusual for three or four students to have a joint wardrobe, and while one goes to lectures, the others stay at home, probably in bed. Books cannot be obtained at all, all that can be got are kept at certain depots, may be studied there, but must not be taken away.

It is most probable that readers will ask: "Why bother about students? Why don't they get out and work and earn some money?" Well, in every country leaders are required, and in a country just struggling to its feet, they are need most of all.

Poland needs doctors. Many medical men were killed in the war, many more are dying through the terrible spotted typhus which is raging in parts of Poland. She needs engineers to build railways, bridges, towns; teachers to build up the nation. Every type of leader is needed, and it is to the universities that people look for them.

The Relief Commission does not aid students in the first year—one can enter the University to secure the help sent by students of other countries. It is only those who have reached the senior years who can expect to help.

This is the greatest opportunity ever offered students to exhibit the spirit of world brotherhood about which we hear so much. Twenty-six nations are uniting to assist the eleven small nations of Central Europe—and the British Empire is not behindhand. The Universities of England, of South Africa, Australia, are doing all they can. McMaster University, Toronto, raised over a thousand dollars from about two hundred and fifty students. Shall we of the West be lacking?

SENIOR BASKETBALL GAME

Next Saturday, Dec. 3, at 7.15 p. m. sharp, the senior basketball season opens in the gym. Varsity Seniors will contend with the Varsity Old Timers, and that's enough to let everybody know that it's going to be some game.

The boys have been practicing faithfully and look capable of great things. For Varsity, Dick Conrod needs no introduction and as captain this year, is proving himself worthy of the position. Young, the new centre, hails from Lethbridge, and was the main reason for their having a strong team in the provincial league last year. Keith Muir, Ken Cox, Jim McCabe, and Coons we all know, and can rely upon.

For the Old Timers we only have to mention Ken Crozier, Rus Love, Perry Hamilton, "Peppy" Butchart, Parney, Max Fife and McAllister and we see that Varsity will have its work cut out.

It is requested that Varsity supporters occupy the gallery, and those of the Old Timers, the chairs below.

It is hoped that the gym will be filled with ardent supporters of one team or the other, for this is one of the best events that has come along in some time.

The usual Saturday evening dance will follow immediately after the game.

RINK

There is now a splendid sheet of ice on the new rink, and until proper schedules are drawn up, it is open to everyone at any hour.

Arrangements have been made with the University authorities for lights and a dressing room. Work will be started immediately, and by the end of next week, it is expected that there will be a good accommodation.

Season tickets will be on sale shortly and it is hoped that the students will take the earliest opportunity of securing them, thereby assisting the rink committee in their endeavor to provide good ice throughout the winter.

BOXING AND WRESTLING

A more extensive program is in vogue this year in regard to boxing and wrestling. There are to be eliminating contests and prizes, and anyone who can show any prowess would do well to come out. Classes have been arranged with Red McColl, Stan Bowe and Bill Armstrong as leaders in boxing, and Johnny Glen in wrestling.

Everybody is welcome, and by handing your name to one of these men you will be allotted a certain day and time.

U. OF A. MEN AT TORONTO

Among the ardent supporters who will be boosting Edmonton Eskimos in their game with the Argonauts today will be nearly a score of former Alberta students.

"Six" Langford is at the S. P. S., while Laidlaw, King, Mealing and Hoover are registered in medicine.

The Dents claim more of our men than any other faculty. Roy Harmer of last year's orchestra is a Soph.

The dent juniors include, Daly, Sklain, Sampson, Ward, Westlake, Caniff, and McMachen. Kemp, McLeod and Turner will graduate in Dentistry this year.

J. Wilkinson from whom the above information has been received reports a busy year around the West-erners' Club at the U. of T.

EVERYTHING GOOD IN SPORTING GOODS

THE

HINGSTON SMITH ARMS CO., LTD.

Winnipeg, Calgary, Edmonton

Dr. LESLIE McINTYRE

Dentist

504 Teger Building
Phone. 6739. Office—9 to 5

J. ERLANGER

Optometrist

303 Tegler Block
Hours—1 to 12 a.m.; 2 to 5
p.m., and by appointment.
Phones: Office 4163; Res. 6845

Dr. A. ELDON JAMIESON

Dentist—Dental Radiographer

726 Tegler Building
Phone 1923

Dr. H. M. LANDING

Dentist

306 Tegler Building
Phone 6757

Dr. JOHN E. WILKINSON

Dentist

Suites 300 and 301, Tegler
Building
Phone 2945

Dr. O. F. STRONG

Dentist

723 Tegler Building

J. E. S. McCLUNG

Optometrist and Optician

10216 Jasper Avenue
Edmonton

HOUSE LEAGUE BASKETBALL

The men's house league basketball is away to a flying start this season. There are already 14 strong teams represented in the league, and the keen interest shown by all give promise of a most successful year in this line of sport.

Any men still wishing to play, may do so by handing in their names to R. H. Baker, 204 Athabasca.

HAVE YOU YOUR YEAR BOOK?

Class '21 have put a limited number of year books on sale. This is an excellent production and a credit to the University. It contains a record of the activities of the University and is profusely illustrated. Every one who is interested in the University should have a copy of this book. They may be had at the University Bookstore. Price 3.25.

TAXI PHONE

1231 4736

And get the Best 24-Hour Service.

7 Passenger McLAUGHLIN CARS

Rates Reasonable

10057 101a Ave. Edmonton.

CHAS. S. FISHER

Victor Records
Popular Sheet Music
Victrolas, \$40 up

10432 Whyte Phone 31427

GIVE SOMETHING ELECTRICAL THIS XMAS

Flash Lights, 75c. and up.
Silk Shades (classy), 65c. up
Cut Glass at Cut Prices.
Electrical Novelties and Specialties.

HILLAS ELECTRIC CO.
10041 Jasper Ave.
Phone 4971 (Opp. Howard)

Dominion Cigar Stores, Limited
Edmonton's Leading Cigar Store
Page and Shaw's Chocolates
Jasper at 101st. Phone 1372

FOR A CAPITAL SHAVE AND
HAIR CUT TRY
CAPITAL BARBER SHOP
Safety Razor Blades Sharpened
Corner First and Jasper.

JUST THE THING FOR A VARSITY STUDENT

A Reliable Time-Piece
Solid Gold Filled Admiral
Watch regular \$20.00 for
\$10.50

H. B. KLINE & SONS Ltd.
The Premier Jewellers
15 Per Cent. Discount to Students.
10069 Jasper Avenue Next to Allen Theatre

DR. L. D. MacLAURIN
Dental Surgeon
Dental X-ray Equipment in Connection with Office
403-4 Tegler Bldg.
Office Phone 6448. Res. 3633

DR. DON MARION
DENTIST
Hulbert Blk. Whyte Ave.
Phones: Office 3368; Res. 3607

MEDICAL COLUMN

We are justly proud of our Co-Meds for the manner in which they more than maintained the reputation of this column in the recent all-femina edition. With such an inspiration we will endeavor to do better in the future. It would also appear that with a little effort on their part we could get considerably more support for the regular members than we have had in the past, despite the fact that we have repeatedly asked for it.

The Vagus Nerve

Oh, we tried to find the vagus on a frog the other day
And I thought the process would be rather tame;
First we split him up the middle in the ordinary way,
And the heart kept on a-beating just the same.

An electric stimulator with a pattern rather neat,
Was mounted out upon a wooden frame,
If we touched it to the vagus, then the heart should cease to beat,
If not, it kept on beating just the same.

Then we fished about an hour for the vagus, with a hook,
In the region where they said it always came,
And applied the stimulator to each angle of the crook,
Yet the heart kept on beating just the same.

Then we cut away the liver and did amputate the lung,
(Which are organs of a pathologic fame),
And raised a great disturbance in the region of his tongue,
Yet the heart kept on a-beating just the same.

I have tried to be a Christian since I came to Varsity,
(Spite of all that enemies may dare to claim),
But Job himself would never have abstained from blasphemy
If he saw that heart a-beating just the same.

Then a fury seized upon me and I seized upon the heart,
With words I'd not repeat before a dame,
And I severed it completely from the underlying part,
Ye Gods! it kept on beating just the same.

Then I gave it up completely and departed from the scene,
With emotions t'would be difficult to name,
And I left the heart a-beating just as it had always been,
And I s'pose its still a-beating just the same.

The purpose of the skelton is something to hitch meat on.

Chadsey's playing in the lounge before and after meals is thoroughly enjoyed and we would not have him stop it for anything, but someone ought to speak to him regarding the things he plays. For instance, one night last week we went in to dinner

to the strains of the Wedding March. No doubt there is a certain percentage of us who will some day do a quick step to that well known air, but why should Chadsey remind us of it. Let us enjoy our present condition of comparative happiness unclouded by any grim shadows of an approaching doom.

A serious menace to our usually peaceful landscape is the appearance in our midst of a number of struggling pseudo-moustaches. There are some men who are able to grow a moustache, and by all means let them do as they wish; but those of you who can't—for Heaven's sake, don't try.

Has anyone any idea how many times this year the Professor of Chemistry has told the story about "The Elephants all the way down".

Some men are seized with a desire to go to church when they get stuck with a bad quarter.

Bill: Why do you call that girl a dumbbell?

Jack: Because I once kissed her and she never told anyone about it.

A young lady was having her first horseback ride, which proved to be sufficiently long to tire the courageous one. While some little distance from home, turning to her escort, she exclaimed "I do wish this horse would walk on his tip-toes for a little while!"

Those of us who put in any time in the old Medical Building can appreciate the change in our circumstances at present in the matter of accommodation. In design and equipment the lecture theatres rank with, if they are not, the finest in Canada. We appreciate and enjoy the new seats in no small degree and the appearance of deeply rutted initials and other markings on some of the book rests brings a hot blush of SHAME to our faces.

Why, oh why, can individuals be so irresponsible and thoughtless, and is there not in each student sufficient personal pride to prevent such spoiling of furnishing. It is our medical building as long as we are students here, and as such is entitled to the same care we give our private belongings.

Furthermore, by the time we come to a University, that old desire to carve initials on everything at hand should be pretty well played out. Rest assured your name on a bronze plate in a prominent place in the lobby, after you have "made good" is to be preferred to indiscriminate scratchings on new seats.

So far at least nine McGill graduates are in the running for seats in the House of Commons, the majority supporting the Liberal platform.

Armistice Day was commemorated in the University of Saskatchewan by a service in Convocation Hall. The central section at the front of the hall was reserved for returned men and President Murray has suggested that where convenient the veterans should all wear uniforms. The service consisted of a hymn, scripture reading, and the national anthem.

!!!
"The Manitoban" comments upon the cordial welcome published by the "Gateway" to the members of the visiting track teams.

WILL WORLD WIDE CHAOS RESULT?

(Continued from Page 1)

it of hatred in Japan and China and to internal disorders it would cause in India. He pointed out that Orientals were needed to do our "dirty" work and that if the factory laws were enforced they would not undercut white labor.

Mr. D. M. Ramsey, the second speaker for the affirmative, spent considerable time refuting Mr. Sigler's arguments. He attempted to prove that the people of British India were not Orientals. The Oriental, he argued, would live on less, and work for less, and as a result of brute endurance, would cause the fall of the white.

In concluding the case for the negative, Mr. K. Walker showed that the Oriental did not have the bad habits such as begging, drinking, and righting that characterized so many of our European immigrants. A restricted immigration would allow only a few in who would perform the lower forms of labor, thus allowing the Canadian to rise to higher forms.

Mr. Ross, in rebuttal, refuted many of the arguments of his opponents. While the judges were conferring, a number of impromptu speeches were made. Those who took part were C. E. Ruddy, J. McKelvie, L. S. Turcot, Miss I. M. Steele, A. S. Scroggie, W. H. Cassels, K. D. McArthur and G. F. Bryan.

Prof. Burt then presented the judges' report which was in favor of the negative. He gave a most valuable criticism of the speakers and ended by saying it was one of the best debates he had heard in the University.

OFF ON A STILLY NIGHT

The bluebells lift their heads above the grasses
Which press and rustle in the morning wind,
Upon the sombre slopes of pine-clad mountains
Where nature's secrets we may surely find.

On, ever upwards, towards the sunlight's dawning,
On, hasten on, for all the way is long;
And, hastening, we will hear the opening chorus
Of countless birds' full throated morning song.

On, ever upwards, where the pine trees thicken
To spread their subtle fragrance near and far;
On, e'er the last rays fade and slowly vanish
Of Heaven's bright ornament, the morning star.

There, in some rugged, elfin-fashioned hollow,
We may repose our minds and drink our fill
Of all that fairest nature has to offer,
Distilled thrice over in some moon-shine still.

NOTICE

Dec. 7, 7.15 p.m., Varsity Gym. There will be an exhibition game of Women's Basketball, between the Edmonton Normal and Varsity. Admission 25c.

N. H. YOUNG, Diamond Merchant

10136-101ST STREET

"VARSITY STUDENTS' JEWELRY HEADQUARTERS"